

S. A. Cook, 112 Baltimore,
 w. Ed. N. Y.,
 S. Ames, 142 Newburyport, Mass.
 J. H. Chaffin & Co.,
 W. D. Daniel,
 W. D. Daniel,

North Carolina, Brunswick County.
 of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, March
 Term, 1866.
 S. Andrews & wife Sarah,
 S. Andrews & wife Sarah,
 W. Hazeman and wife
 Rebecca Goss.

HEARING TO THE SATISFACTION OF THE
 Court that Crawford W. Hazeman and Elizabeth, his
 endants in this case, are not residents of this
 jurisdiction, and that the petition, directed by the
 Court to the Clerk to be made known to the
 Court, in the County of Brunswick, North Carolina, is
 the petition, and that unless they appear at the
 of this Court and answer the petition, the same
 shall be *pro confesso*, and heard *ex parte* as to them.
 SWIFT GALLOWAY, Clerk.

22. 3-6y

WILMINGTON, N. C., APRIL 21, 1866.

Our Criminal Code.

Not many years since, the summary and effective manner in which criminals were punished in North Carolina, was the fruitful theme of commendation by the newspapers of the country, and we recollect especially, that the New York City papers, without exception, both by editorials and through correspondents, were most elaborate in their praise of our system of dealing with malefactors, as compared with their own. Their penitentiaries and houses of correction, were pronounced schools for the education of criminals, to be scattered over the State and throughout the country, in monthly installments, by means of Executive pardons and expiration of sentences.

But in these modern days of American civilization and refinement, this primitive and efficacious system of punishments which is in accordance with the Common Law of England, is pronounced a relic of barbarism. Now, we must confess a decided preference to this relic, and believe that a man who commits murder, should be hung, and if convicted of stealing, should be whipped. Nay, we have the temerity to think this should be done, even if the offender be a black man. And just here, we suspect, is where the shoe pinches. Hanging, branding and whipping were regarded as very proper and most efficient modes of dealing with offenders, when the white men were the equals, and possibly, in some localities, the superiors of the negro. But now that an earnest effort is being made to render the negro in every thing the equal, and in many respects, the superior of the whites, these punishments, because a miserable thief, who happens to receive his just desert, is a negro, are pronounced relics of barbarism, of which American civilization should be purged, by such high-toned and immaculate paragons of our peculiar American civilization as Pomeroy and other Radical editors.

Dr. Forney's paper, the Washington Chronicle, just after the final passage of the Civil Rights bill, advised the States, as the surest manner of preventing any conflict between National and State authorities under the extraordinary provisions of the bill, to repeal all laws and clauses of laws, coming in conflict therewith. So we might with equal force, and with the same certainty of a favorable result, advise our Legislature, if they desire to preserve the *status quo* of our criminal code, to make it apply only to white persons, and it would no longer be the source of National trouble or the eloquent theme of "Special" and reliable letter-writers. Our criminal code would sink again into its proper sphere and be referred to only in terms of approval and remain, as it formerly was, a protection to good citizens, and a terror to (white) evil doers.

But just aside, we cannot afford to court the good will and charity of the Radicals at the expense of our Criminal Code. If, as urged by a cotemporary, our poverty prevents us from erecting a penitentiary and workhouses, so far as the protection of life and property is concerned, it is not much to be regretted. For with the abolition of hanging, branding and whipping, and the substitution in lieu thereof, of imprisonment for a term of years, we might expect the present satirical of crime, fostered by the demoralization of the war, to continue, *ad infinitum*, and our criminal courts as well filled as those of the North, and Police Gazettes, illustrated with the photographs of noted criminals, with the scenes of their most recent exploits, and the mangled bodies of their lifeless victims, become a fire-side companion in North Carolina homes.

Our system of punishments may subject us to uncharitable and injurious imputations, under the present fanatical regime. We should not care for the good opinion of those who hold the negro above the reach of punishment, but we should have regard to the peace and welfare of society, so as to subject all offenders, white or black, to summary and effective correction. We concur with the *Standard*, in saying that "Our laws, so long as they are in accordance with the Constitution, and so long as they bear equally in their punishments on the white and black, do not concern citizens of other States."

With the single exception of the ill-advised and injurious interference in this city, an interference we have reason to believe, now rectified by the officers of the Bureau, negroes as well as whites, when convicted of larceny, have been properly whipped, and we trust the day is far distant, when the administration of justice shall be again interrupted by the military authority of the Government.

The last proclamation of the President has made the military subordinate to the civil authority, and we trust, neither the color of the offender, the desire to obtain the favorable opinion of fanatics, nor the terrors of unconstitutional enactments of Congress, shall swerve our judiciary from the conscientious discharge of their duties.

The Next Congress.

The present Congress, composed mostly of "closet politicians" and street-corner warriors, who exposed naught but their own cowardice, when brave men contended for the preservation of the States under the Constitution and in the Union, have clearly demonstrated to the Southern people that they have nothing to hope for at their hands, except continued insult and injustice. The war, urged for the avowed purpose of restoring the Union, has ended in complete triumph to the Federal arms. The present fanatical and *disunion* Congress, now content that it accomplished the destruction of the States, except so far as to give validity to the slavery amendment to the Constitution, and that all the blood was shed and sacrifices made, for the purpose of giving political and social equality to the negro.

"We toiled" says the President in his last speech, "not to break down the Union, but to preserve it. In time of war, we have the right to strike and cripple and reduce to subjection, but in time of peace, the converse course is the right one, and we must rebuild the cities—restore the villages—renew agriculture and encourage all the arts and industrial pursuits."

Let us make every effort to restore the *religio*, as which heretofore existed between the Federal Government and all the States. There is now no enmity against the Government."

These are timely and manly words, and in keeping with the patriotic plan of reconstruction adopted by the President, and from which, he has frequently assured us, he will take no backward steps; and he has done every thing in his power to forward his purpose. It may be now regarded certain, we think, that the present Congress will neither admit the Senators and Representatives of the Southern States, nor do anything to facilitate the restoration policy of President Johnson, but on the contrary, enact measures, over the veto, in direct conflict therewith, and which will have to be repealed before this policy can be carried out,

It becomes, therefore, very interesting to us to know what are the prospects for a change in the political complexion of the next Congress, for in view of the work of the present National Legislature, it would be of little service to the South, for the friends of the President to have a majority in one branch only. This, indeed, would prevent further hurtful legislation, but would not effect a cure for the deep wounds being inflicted by the present Congress.

The term of the present Congress expires on the 4th of March, 1867. The terms of eleven radical and four conservative Senators expires at that time. The eleven radicals are Lafayette S. Foster of Connecticut, President of the Senate, Lyman Trumbull of Illinois, Henry S. Lane of Indiana, Samuel C. Pomeroy of Kansas, John A. J. Creswell of Maryland, B. Gratz Brown of Missouri, Daniel Clark of New Hampshire, Ira Harris of New York, John Sherman of Ohio, Luke P. Poland of Vermont, and Timothy O. Howe of Wisconsin; the four conservatives are Garrett Davis of Kentucky, James A. McDougall of California, James W. Nesmith of Oregon, and Edgar Cowan of Pennsylvania. Besides these a Senator is to be elected in New Jersey to take the seat from which Mr. Stockton has been ousted. According to our reckoning, the radicals will have of Senators holding over 21, and to these must be added one for California (already elected) to take the place of Mr. McDougall, conservative; one for Connecticut by a republican Legislature, already chosen; one for New Hampshire, do.; and one for Vermont, of course—making 25 in all. Then there is Colorado knocking for admission, with two radical Senators already elected—making 27 when they are admitted. The conservatives holding over count 13, and they will pretty surely get one more from Maryland, one from Kentucky, one from New Jersey, and one from Indiana—making 17. Then remain the States of Illinois, Kansas, Missouri, N. York, Ohio Pennsylvania, Oregon and Wisconsin, to be contended for. If the conservatives carry the whole of them (as it is quite likely they will) they will still count only 25. But it is not probable that all the radicals holding over can persist in defying the popular sentiment of their respective States if the fall elections should generally go in favor of the President's policy.

The addition of twenty-two Senators for the Southern States would have the radicals a hopeless minority, even should they carry the fall elections generally. We do not believe that any members of the House of Representatives have been chosen, and there is, of course, to be an election in every district for the next Congress. But the late State elections in New Hampshire and Connecticut have exhibited large conservative popular majorities in one district of the former and two of the latter. If the elections were to take place now, there is little doubt that the division between the radical and conservative members from the Northern States would be a close one, and that the addition of Southern Representatives would give a large preponderance to the conservatives.

The question of political parties is one of great moment at this time. There are men in this distracted country, let us trust, in the goodness of God they are many—who desire to make a manly fight to rescue the Government from the hands of the fanatics and restore it to the constitutional bearings in which our fathers started it. To do so, will require complete organization, to be followed by a hard fight, organization being necessary to insure success. The question then occurs, under what leaders and what banner shall the contest be waged? For, without leaders, without banners, and above all, without organization and principles, the fight will be useless.

The *Mobile Register* and *Advertiser* of a recent date very pertinently remarks upon this subject that some say give us a new party and a new flag. Old parties are elude have lost their favor, their charm and their power. Others claim that to the democracy peculiarly belongs the burden, the leadership and the glory of this fight, because it is their banner of principles that has been trampled in the dust by the hosts of radical consolidationists; and it is their lifelong creed that contains all the elements to restore the Government to the constitutional balance from which it has been swept by five years of revolutionary innovation and violence. Except as a question of expediency, we care not for the name of the party, so long as the battle is waged on sound and saving principles. We care not who we follow so long as the leadership is trustworthy. But unless it is fought squarely and fairly on principle, it will be a waste of strength, and the cause of self-government will not be advanced in the country. We run back to *first principles*—those upon which parties have divided from the foundation of the Government. They are the Federal and the State Rights principles. There is nothing new to be said of them in argument, for they have been ground in the mill of discussion for the best part of a century. But there is much to be said of the fruits they have borne when severely dominant in the administration of the Government. It is fashionable to say that the war has settled this conflict of opinion over the structure and philosophy of the Government of our fathers. If it be true that brute force can determine principles and the "strongest battalions" are always on the side of right, then there is an end of the argument and President Johnson is only beating the wind in his gallant stand-up fight with the enemies of a free constitution in Congress. But it is not true, and the present generation will live to acknowledge that it was the weak and the conquered who battled for the genius of the American Constitution, and the conquerors whose arms have, for the time being, overturned it, and that generation, too, must reverse the decision of force, else a long farewell to the free government which our blessed sires believed they had bequeathed to us. President Johnson, by the force of political fortune and of his native and undaunted courage, is the natural leader of this party of regeneration, and it is upon the standard in his hands that the friends of a written constitution, honestly interpreted, must rally. Not that Mr. Johnson has yet risen to the height and grandeur of the great ideal on which the question has to be settled permanently for the happiness of the people. But that high ground is at the end of a journey to be reached by stages of combat and weary travel. It cannot be gained at a bound, and Mr. Johnson is on the war path that leads to it. Excelsior, must necessarily be his motto, as he advances, and merges into the open field of ultimate conflict and adjustment. He is the champion of the Rights of the States, and he asserts the limited powers of the common Government which the States created. This is the Shibboleth of the party of regeneration, and here it must conquer—*ad hoc signum*—else we fall at once from the American to the European ideas of man's government. We pass from Republicanism to monarchy. This is the struggle before the American people

and one in which every one of the thirty-six States is equally interested. No longer divided and blinded by the mirage of the slavery issue, it is a mighty question common to Maine and Texas, to New York and Alabama, whether we are to live under the free Government which our ancestors fought for and framed for us—a government of equality and fraternity—or under that reign of sectionalism, bigotry and hatred, which the Radicals in and out of Congress are shaping for them.

Southern Claims.

Persons of the South often desire to know what chance there is of getting claims through at Washington. A correspondent of a Southern exchange, resident at Washington, writes that it may be useful to let such persons know that it is the most difficult matter imaginable to get any claim from the South considered in the Departments. It seems that the adopted policy of the heads of departments and their bureau officers, is to postpone all claims from the South, so as to weary out the most stout-hearted and stubborn Southern applicant. Congress has, by resolution, refused to consider any claims from the South during this session. From the Court of Claims all applicants are debarred, except such as have been through out the war legal. These avenues to the Federal Treasury are therefore entirely closed to Southern claims, and as we have before stated, the Departments mete out justice with a niggard hand. It is to be hoped that soon a returning sense of justice will prompt those in authority to do better than they are now doing.

Hon. John Minor Botts, of Virginia, who obtained \$10,000 for wood cut by General Meade's army in the fall of 1863, while encamped in Culpeper, it is stated, is the recipient of the first and largest payment for damages done. He proved continued and unabated loyalty, and yet he met with considerable opposition in receiving his damages.

Mr. Stephens's Evidence.

We publish in this issue the evidence of Hon. A. H. Stephens, Governor Sharkey and Governor Johnson, given before the Committee on Reconstruction. Frankly, truthfully, and ably did Mr. Stephens reply to the Pharisees and Sadducees. Their artful and entrapping questions were turned against themselves. Mr. Stephens has more sense than all of them combined, and more patriotism to boot. Their whole study and vocation is to malign the South and excite against her the indignation of the Northern people, that thus they and their party may control the offices, and the emoluments, and the fat shoddy contracts of the Government. Thus it is that the welfare and peace of a nation must be subordinate.

The New York *Vers* vehemently urges the President to give to the people of the Southern States their rights under the Constitution, and to "compel obedience to the provisions of the Constitution, by which all the States of the Republic are entitled to representation in the National Legislature." Addressing the President personally, the *Vers* says: "Proclamations and messages will not avail you. Words cannot subvert revolution in the full tide of its success. Your remedy is force against fraud; action against conspiracy. You are sure of popular support; whatever of moral influence or of material strength is with the people, you can command. Their instincts of self-preservation, their intelligence, their patriotism, teach them that your theories are right; now, show them that you have the nerve to make good your theories by action."

What Congress is doing or refusing to do is declared to be revolutionary—"treason more dangerous than armed rebellion against the constituted authorities. It is, if successful, death to the body politic by poison, more fatal than open conflict in the fields of war. It is the treason of demagogues against, not only the organic laws of the Republic, but against the sentiment of the People."

Eloquent Tribute to Mr. Davis.

We publish in another column a tribute to Mr. Jefferson Davis, taken from the *For du Lac Press*, Wisconsin, by the *Richmond Examiner*, from which paper we extract it. We desire to call the special attention of our readers to it.

THE STATE.—We have received the first number of THE STATE, published semi-weekly at Weldon by Mr. Thomas J. Garner. We very gladly place it upon our exchange list, and wish much success to the enterprise.

NORTH CAROLINA APRIL, 1866.

MESSRS. ENGLEHARD & CO.

Sirs,

Be it the privilege of every free white citizen to express his views on any subject, and to do so by writing, I take my pen in hand to write you.

Circumstances so have it, I am now at your standing platform nor collidg skollars, though I have gone to one klassikal & mathematikal skule for a konsiderable time. Notwithstanding all my skulla I will rite a short an sfiossfil lettur; my prinsepial subjeekt will be konservin the young wades or curls as some aristokollidg ole modes delite to be called. Bless there harts I am a grate admirer uv all the female seks.

But Messers Editors perhaps you ar onskawking with the riter uv these few simple lines (as he is only an unsosifikaeted skule boy) if so you ar to konsider him not as a Zuckary Taler, nor a Daniel Webster, but as a *fin-foel*, who is proud to hale from the ole North State, and a kuntry agrikulturst who ventures 4th 49th in the morn to see the butys & loveliness uv natur as they cum 4th.

Excuse me though Messers Editors as I am about to rekonstrukt a new them, I mus rite only uv the gule, though many other topiks I kumy my mout out uv. I am a native uv the ole North, but long billed mines sutch Bill Arp & others have here24 harped on them enuf I will rite nothing uv them.

Messers Editors I want to see sum uv the hevily butys not long since, and one uv them smiled at me, and said as the nigger States ar etc but Adam wud cud he have ganned the Paradise the poit Milton rite so much uv.

But Messers Editors I am not yett ingaged in the nashual cause which is courtin, and gettin marid, though I have luvred one uv the butys so well I roid to church once a month over forty miles to ride with her, until I got out by a collidg chap, who took my place. I then arriv to the konclusion that I was diskardid.

I speat I shal du as the poit More sez, that I have your 4 shat taken an giv it to them as I undervand you have sum 4 shatfars near you. I will cum down to your pooful kiew vilidje as erly as I shal have finished krowp, which I will giv to my juweld.

Hopin to here from you soon, I am your abedgunt servunt, but

respeckful friend,

NED GRADIN.

P. S. Tell Bill Arp to rite me an by so doins we will establish a mutual friendship.

GENERAL JOE JOHNSON A CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY OF THE MOBILE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

Gen. Joseph M. Johnson, in a letter in which he consents to become a candidate for the position of President of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, says:

The position, to me, would be the most agreeable one I could think of. No position would suit me better than the President of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad Company, and I should prefer the Mobile and Ohio Railroad to any other railroad in the South.

The majority of the troops commanded by me during the war were from the Gulf States, and my best and warmest friends reside there. I have a strong desire to pass my remaining days in the Gulf States in the midst of those who have shown themselves to be my best and most devoted friends.

Important Official Announcement.—The President's Proclamation does not Remove Martial Law.—Terrible Explosion and Loss of Life.—Trial of Mr. Davis, &c.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 17.

The following appears in the Southern papers: *War Department, Washington, D. C., April 9, 1866.*—Brevet Major General M. Branner, August: The Assistant Commissioner of the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen, and Slave Affairs, General George S. Sanders, inquiring whether the President's proclamation removes martial law, and stated that the Department Commander does not feel authorized to arrest parties who have committed outrages on freedmen or Union refugees, the Secretary of War, with the approval of the President, directs me to inform you that the President's proclamation does not remove martial law, or operate in any way on the Freedmen's Bureau in the exercise of its legitimate jurisdiction. It is not expedient, however, to resort to military tribunals in any case where justice can be attained through the medium of civil authority.

E. D. TOWNSEND, Assistant Adjutant General.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO.—TERRIBLE EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 16.—A terrible explosion of what is supposed to be nitro-glycerine occurred at 11 o'clock this afternoon, near Wells, Fargo & Co.'s building. The explosion shook the earth like an earthquake for the circle of a quarter of a mile. Samuel Knight, superintendent of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, died in half an hour, of injuries received; G. W. Bell, supervisor and assayer, was instantly killed; Mr. Wallub, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s assayer; Joseph Elliott, John Gallagher, Frank Webster and Wilson Johnson, were also killed. Eight dead bodies were so mutilated that they could not be identified.

Louis McLane and Captain Edridge, of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, and Judge Hoffey were bruised and cut. Felix Lannax, D. Stacey, Jefferson Taylor, H. Blane, clothing dealer, Capt. J. E. Ayres, Frederick Leitz, Frank Morris, and others, were injured, but not fatally.

Some of the killed will never be identified, as fragments of human flesh, bones and brains were found nearly two blocks distant.

Montgomery, Sacramento and California streets were lined with broken glasses, scarcely a window for several hundred feet remaining whole.

Fargo & Co. have insured the building, and the damage is estimated at \$200,000. Wm. Hayes, book-keeper of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, is ascertained to be among the killed.

The cause of the explosion is a mystery. The freight agent of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company says that two boxes each measuring about four feet square, were taken from the steamer's dock to the place where the explosion occurred. One box was consigned to Idaho City, and the other to Los Angeles. Both are stained with oil. The contents are unknown. A gang of forty men are now engaged in removing the ruins.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.

TRIAL OF JEFFERSON DAVIS IN VIRGINIA.—THE PRESIDENT'S COURSE IS THE MATTER.

Washington, April 17.—The impression has become general that Mr. Jeff. Davis is soon to be brought to trial before a United States circuit court in Virginia. The President is represented as having found fault with the course of the trial, and as having decided this court of disposing of the case. He is said to have been dissatisfied with the jury, and to have been dissatisfied with the verdict, and to have been dissatisfied with the sentence.

The President will pardon or discharge Mr. Davis, founded upon the belief that neither Congress nor the United States Supreme Court will make any provision for his trial. A general amnesty may be declared, and the President may pardon or discharge Mr. Davis, but it is not probable that he would discharge Mr. Davis individually and unconnected with a general system of conciliatory policy.

ROMANCE IN HIGH LIFE.

The Son of a President killed by the Daughter of a Senator.—The Life of Robert Lincoln, son of the late President? He was generally liked here as an amiable and intelligent young gentleman, not quite equal to his father in ability, but of superior culture. A story is just now current in which his name is so freely bandied, and so universally that, as a member of the Cabinet, he was a very successful man, and the love of the people of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion, and all went sweetly as a marriage bed towards the wedding day. But the adage never fails to hold its own, and in this as in every other case, the course of true love did not run smooth. The hand of the young lady, who was a very beautiful girl, and the love of the wings of passion anonymous, flew to the President and stated the whole case to him with great frankness. "I like your way of doing things, Bob," said Mr. Lincoln, "and, if possible, I will work the thing for you. To cut a long tale short, he did 'work' the thing, and the Cabinet was suddenly converted into a leader of fashion